Chapter 216: Expanding Combat Realms

Sung Jin-Woo stood at the center of his vast empire, eyes fixed on the ever-expanding multiverse. The Gladiator's Arenas and the Eternal Battlefields had quickly become his greatest tools for combat growth, each realm a perfect arena for him to hone his abilities and push beyond limits. But, as he observed the wars and struggles within his realms, he felt a growing discomfort.

He had spent too many years witnessing the destruction of worlds, the loss of life, the inevitable casualties of his endless battles. Even though he had seen his own close calls with death—countless times when he was far weaker—he was not willing to watch innocent lives be lost in the process of honing his power. To him, there was no honor in such destruction, especially when it was unnecessary.

His hunger for training and combat development had become insatiable. But he now knew that this pursuit needed to be carried out in a controlled, safe environment—one that allowed for relentless battles without any consequences to his people or realms. He could no longer stomach the idea of destruction and death beyond what was necessary for his personal growth.

With a heavy heart, Sung Jin-Woo issued his command to all of his clones and lesser Absolutes. He instructed them to create new realms—realms that would mirror the Gladiator's Arenas and the Eternal Battlefields, where laws would govern the land, permitting participants to fight without fear of death or harm. These new worlds would be safe havens for those seeking to test their limits and engage in relentless combat, without the consequences of real-world destruction.

The new realms were designed with meticulous care. They would have the same law-defying features: the ability to heal combatants, revive the dead as shadow soldiers, and provide an arena for fighters to push their strength, speed, and technique to the extreme. But unlike the previous battlefields, these new realms would not endanger innocent lives. There would be no unintentional destruction, no collateral damage—only pure, controlled combat.

Sung Jin-Woo's clones, each with their unique abilities and mastery over various aspects of creation, set to work. Using the power of the Scepter of Dominion, they forged realms within realms—each with its own set of laws, objectives, and limitations. They worked swiftly, their efforts guided by Sung Jin-Woo's indomitable will.

Soon, the realms began to take shape, each more perfect than the last. The laws governing combat and combatants were etched into the very fabric of reality within these realms. Once completed, these arenas would become a testament to Sung Jin-Woo's growth, allowing him to face any challenge, defeat any foe, and push beyond any limit, all while preserving the safety of his vast multiverse.

As the new realms materialized, Sung Jin-Woo surveyed their progress with satisfaction. His vision had become a reality—realms for infinite combat and endless training, free from the death and destruction he had once felt powerless to prevent.

It was the perfect solution for a being who had already reached the pinnacle of existence yet still sought to grow further.

In the Gladiator’s Arenas and Eternal Battlefields, he had fought against the strongest opponents, risked death countless times, and emerged victorious each time. But now, he had created something even more perfect—an arena where combat would be endless, where growth would never cease, and where no one would suffer the consequences of his relentless pursuit of strength.

The world of the Divine Triad had expanded once more. The multiverse was his playground, and with these new realms, Sung Jin-Woo had finally found a place where his hunger for combat would never be stilled.